

PROCESSIONAL HYMN - 379 O Come, All Ye Faithful



1 O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant! O
2 High-est, most ho-ly, Light of Light e-ter-nal,
3 Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,
4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing;



come ye, O come— ye to Beth-le-hem;
Born of a vir-gin, a mor-tal He comes;
Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav-en a-bove!
Je-sus, to Thee— be— glo-ry giv'n!



Come and be-hold Him Born the king of an-gels:
Son of the Fa-ther Now in flesh ap-pear-ing!
Glo-ry to God— In— the— high-est:
Word of the Fa-ther Now in flesh ap-pear-ing!

Refrain



O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,



O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord!

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SERMON HYMN - 361 O Little Town of Bethlehem



1 O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Mar-y, And, gath-ered all a-bove
3 How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4 O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray;



A-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si-lent stars go by;
While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing light.
O morn-ing stars, to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth,
No ear may hear His com-ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an-gels The great glad-tid-ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais-es sing to God the king And peace to all the earth!
Where meek souls will re-ceive Him, still The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el!

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CLOSING HYMN - 363 Silent Night, Holy Night



1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon
2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries
3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant



vir - gin moth-er and child. Ho - ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
beams from Thy ho-ly face With the dawn of re-deem - ing grace,



Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
Christ, the Sav-ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.